Catawba Journal.

VOL. III.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1827. [NO. 153.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By LEMUEL BINGHAM,
At Three Dollars a year, paid in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

Thomas Trotter

Is appointed Agent for *Yates & McIntyre* for Charlotte, and will receive all orders directed to them for Tickets and shares in Lotteries before the public.
Sept. 29, 1827.—50

Public Entertainment.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has purchased that well known establishment, lately owned and occupied by Dr. Henderson, and is now prepared to entertain travellers and others, who may please to call on him; and no exertions will be spared to render them comfortable, and their stay agreeable. His table will be furnished with every variety which the country affords; his bar with the best of liquors; and his stables with plenty of provender, and careful servants will be in constant attendance.
ROBERT I. DINKINS.
Charlotte, April 20, 1826. *80

Stolen,

FROM the subscriber's stable in Concord, Cabarrus county, N. C. on the night of the 20th inst. two gray HORSES, one of them having a dark mane and tail, 7 years old, and a scar on his right hind pastern joint, occasioned by a rope; the other horse is 10 or 11 years old, rather whiter than the other; both in good order and shod before, when stolen. They are of the common size, but heavy built. A man, who calls his name William Dean, is suspected to be the thief. Dean was missing the same time the horses were. He is about 5 feet 7 or 8 inches high, broad across the forehead, but his face tapers towards the chin, with a very large mouth; rather stoop shouldered, unpleasant countenance, and down look; boasts much of his manhood and is fond of mimicking the Dutch brogue, and of gambling, and says he is a carpenter by trade. Had a blue cloth coatee with a black velvet collar, gray casinet pantaloons, and black hat with a low tapered crown and broad rim. Fifty dollars reward will be given for his apprehension and confinement in any jail, or his delivery to me in Concord, N. C. together with both or either of the horses. Any information sent me to the Post-Office in this place, will be thankfully received.
JNO. E. MAHAN.
Concord, N. C. July 23, 1827.—40

State of North-Carolina,

Mecklenburg County.

August Session, 1827.

Robert Houston & Mary his wife, } Petition for
vs. } partition of
Alston Spratt & Eliza'th his wife. } Lands.

IT is ordered by court, that publication be made six weeks in the Catawba Journal, for the defendants to appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, on the 4th Monday of November next, and answer to the petition; otherwise judgment will be taken pro confesso against them.
I. ALEXANDER, C. M. C.
6t57.—pr. adv. $2.

Notice.

ON the 28th December, on the premises, will be publicly sold, a lifetime estate in the lands of Frederick Dinkins, deceased. On the part now offered, is a very large and convenient dwelling-house, a frame, and lately finished; a barn, and all other outhouses common and necessary to a farm of its size. The land, inferior to none on Sugar Creek, is in a good state of repair and cultivation. This house, 9 miles from Charlotte, on the main leading road from south to north, via Chesterville, Old Nation Ford, on the Catawba, Charlotte, Salisbury, &c. has been advantageously occupied as a stand for Entertainment for the last thirty years; and from its distance from Charlotte, and its convenience in every respect, will always continue to be the best and most profitable stand on this route.

Should it not be sold to the satisfaction of the present owner, it will, on that day, be offered to lease for a term of years.

Any person wishing to buy or lease, can inquire of Col. A. W. Brandon, Wadesboro', or Dr. John Scott, Salisbury, or James Dinkins, Esq. near the premises, Mecklenburg, by letter or otherwise.

Terms made easy to the purchaser, and will be published on the day of sale or lease.
SARAH DINKINS.
The Retreat, Rowan Co. N. C. 5t55

☞POSTAGE ACCOUNTS.

Those indebted to the Post-Office, for postage on letters, newspapers, or magazines, are requested to call and settle the same, without delay. The quarter ended the last of September, and the draft from the General Post-Office must be paid on sight. Those who fail to attend to this request, must expect, in future, to comply with the instructions from the General Post-Office, which allow no credit, except at the risk of the Postmaster.

Post-Office, Charlotte, N. C.
October 1, 1827.

Deeds, for sale at this Office.

Constable's Warrants,
For sale, at this Office.

New Watches & Jewellery.

Thomas Trotter & Co.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that they have received and offer for sale a few gold and silver patent lever Watches, (gentlemen and ladies) a few good plain Watches, warranted; gentlemen and ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; some handsome Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Pearl and Filigree, and Paste in setts, &c. &c.; all or any part of which we will sell low for cash.

Clocks and Watches repaired at the shortest notice, and warranted to perform. Cash given for gold and silver.

N. B. We expect to receive in a short time some elegant Military and plated Goods, &c.
Charlotte, May 14, 1827.—30

Henry's Commentary on the Bible.

PROPOSALS

For publishing by subscription, by Towar & Hogan, Booksellers, No. 255, Market street, Philadelphia,

AN EXPOSITION OF THE
OLD & NEW TESTAMENT.

Wherein each chapter is summed up in its contents; the sacred text inserted at large, in distinct paragraphs; each paragraph reduced to its proper heads; the sense given, and largely illustrated, with practical remarks and observations.

By MATTHEW HENRY, *late Minister of the Gospel.*

A new Edition: edited by the Rev. George Burder, and the Rev. Joseph Hughes, A. M. With a Life of the Author, by the Rev. Samuel Palmer.

The character of this valuable and highly useful Exposition of the Sacred Writings, is well known to the pious generally of all denominations: and it now certainly stands in no need of a publisher's recommendation.

Conditions.—The work will be published in six large super royal octavo volumes, of about one thousand pages each, comprising about one-third more matter than is contained in Scott's Commentary, and delivered to subscribers in volumes, at three dollars and fifty cents per volume, well done up in strong boards; or four dollars per volume, handsomely and strongly bound; payable on the receipt of each volume. A volume will be published every three months.

An allowance will be made of one copy for every five subscribers; and to those who obtain but two subscribers, a reasonable allowance will be made.

As the price of the book is put very low, the publishers expect that remittances will be promptly made on the receipt of each volume.

The publishers request those who have subscription papers, to inform them any time prior to the first day of November next, of the number they have got or have a prospect of obtaining.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

From Dr. E. S. Ely, Pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia.

Gentlemen,—Your proposed republication of the Rev. Matthew Henry's "Exposition of the Old and New Testament, with Practical Remarks and Observations," deserves encouragement from all the friends of evangelical religion in our country. Could I not otherwise obtain a copy of this valuable work, I would give you, in exchange for it, all the Commentaries of Orton, Doddridge, Gill, Campbell, M'Knight, Scott, and Clark: and while I would neither discard nor disparage these, I must say, that Henry has as much good sense, as much practical piety, and as thorough acquaintance with *the mind of the Spirit*, as are manifested by any of his successors.

The late Dr. Livingston was the best preacher on the religious experience of a Christian, that I have ever heard; and it is notorious, that he drew largely from the rich treasures which he found in Henry's Bible.

To any minister of the Gospel, or private Christian, who might regard my opinion, I would say, If you have all other Commentaries, or can purchase but one, be sure to buy Matthew Henry. EZRA STYLES ELY.

My views of the Rev. Matthew Henry's Exposition of the Old and New Testament, accord with those who have recommended it as a most valuable practical commentary upon the Sacred Scriptures, and as furnishing some of the most important aids to a correct knowledge of them.
L. S. IVES, *Associate Rector of St. James's Church, Lancaster.*

From the Rev. W. T. Brantly, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

Messrs. Towar & Hogan: The piety and good sense of all Christian communities, have concurred in awarding to Henry's Commentary, a distinguished place among the standard works of the same kind. For myself, I can say, that I have found it one of the best helps to a just and practical acquaintance with the sacred volume. His skill as an interpreter is entitled to much respect; his integrity in adhering to the sense of Scripture, without the colorings of party feeling, is highly commendable; and the divine unction which runs through the whole of his work, must render it an acceptable guide to the devotions of the pious in every denomination.

You have my earnest wishes for the success of the projected publication of this work.
With Christian respect,
W. T. BRANTLY.
13*th March*, 1827.

☞Subscriptions for the above valuable work received at this office.

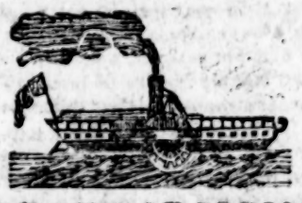
Entry Takers' Warrants,
For sale, at this Office.

House & Lot for Sale.

HAVING a desire to remove to my farm, I offer for sale my valuable House and Lot, in the town of Charlotte, where I now live. It is the most pleasant situation in the village for a private family; and being in the most business section of the town, is an excellent stand for a Lawyer, Merchant, or Mechanic, as there is a good store house on the lot, which can be made to suit either.

I will give a bargain, for cash, or I will give a credit of three years, with interest from the time I give possession, which will be between now and the 1st day of January next. Price of the property will be made known to any person wishing to purchase, on application to me. SAM'L. McCOMB.
Sept. 25, 1827.—6t55

STEAM BOAT



NORTH-CAROLINA.

THIS Boat is in complete order, and will commence running to Georgetown and Charleston on the first of October, and will carry produce at customary rates. The subscribers will spare no exertion to expedite the transportation of produce and goods to and from either of the above places. This boat has made a trip from Charleston, with a full freight, in less than five days.

We have a pole boat now on the stocks, which will be launched about the first of November, calculated to carry five hundred bales of cotton, and of so light a draft of water, as to be enabled to go at all seasons. This boat, in conjunction with the steam boat, will ensure the certainty of up and down freights, without delay.

The subscribers will receive cotton to freight on moderate terms, and make no charge for storage, if shipped by their boats. They will also receive and forward goods, on reasonable terms, having commodious stores and ware-houses, for the security of goods.

Mr. Henry W. Conner, the agent in Charleston, will attend to the receiving and forwarding all goods to this or any intermediate places on the Pee Dee river, and will receive and attend to all orders respecting cotton that may be sent to his care. The subscribers pledge themselves to use all diligence and attention in their power, for the interest of those who may make consignments to them.
J. & J. H. TOWNES.
Cheraw, S. C. Sept. 24, 1827.—8t58

Debtors.

THOSE indebted to Carns Henderson, by note, will find their notes in the hands of the subscriber. They are requested to make immediate payment, as further indulgence cannot well be granted.
J. P. HENDERSON.
October 10, 1827.—2t53.

Agricultural Notice.

THE following premiums will be awarded by the Mecklenburg Agricultural Society, at their Anniversary Meeting in October, 1827.

1. For the best horse Colt, under one year old, a premium of $5.
2. For the best mare Colt, under one year old, $5.
3. For the best Mule Colt, under one year old, $5.
4. For the best sow and boar Pig, under one year old, $3 each.
5. For the best 10 yards of mixed Homespun cloth, $6 50.
6. For the best 10 yards of Carpetting, $7 50.
7. For the best 10 gallons of Malt Beer, $5.
8. For the greatest quantity of Corn, grown on three acres of land, no premium to be awarded for a less quantity than 50 bushels per acre. $12 50.
9. A premium of $12 50 for the greatest quantity of Wheat, grown on three acres of land—no premium for a less quantity than 20 bushels per acre.
10. A premium of $6 for the greatest quantity of Barley, grown on one acre of land—no premium for a less quantity than 40 bushes per acre.
11. A premium of $6 for the greatest quantity of Rye, grown on two acres of land—no premium for a less quantity than 12 bushels per acre.
12. A premium of $10 for the best 10 gallons of Wine.

The above premiums, from No. 8 to 12, inclusive, will be awarded at October meeting, 1828.

A premium of $5 will be awarded at the next annual meeting, 1829, for the best grass lot, of not less than one half acre of up land.

The Mecklenburg Agricultural Society will meet at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the last Saturday in October; the members, and others friendly to the cause, will please to attend at an early hour. By order of the Secretary. JO. SMITH, *Rec. Sec.*

N. B. All persons holding books belonging to the society, are requested to return them at the above meeting. J. S.
Oct. 7, 1827.—2t53.

Ruffner's Strictures.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this office, "Strictures on a book, entitled, 'An Apology for the Book of Psalms, by Gilbert McMaster.' To which are added, Remarks on a book, [by Alexander Gordon] entitled 'The design and use of the Book of Psalms.'" By HENRY RUFFNER, A. M. With an Appendix, by JOHN M. WILSON, pastor of Rocky River and Philadelphia.

Attachments and Bonds
For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

Internal Improvement.

FROM THE RALEIGH REGISTER.

NO. V.

The town of Newbern has been proposed as a starting point for a Railroad directly to the city of Raleigh. Valid reasons are to be shown for such a measure. A wise people will proceed to act upon a plan, only when it is shown satisfactorily that the public welfare will be the consequence.

Newbern is among such of our towns as are best situated for commerce by sea. It is centrally placed in our lower country between the northern and southern limits of that part of our state. Its opportunities at the present time are to be very differently estimated from what they once were, connected as it now is by the Harlow Canal with Beaufort, the best seaport of the State. Were Ocracoke the only outlet of commerce from Newbern, little could be hoped from it. From the reports of Fulton, our late engineer, the depth of water for vessels passing through the inlet up to Newbern is at the utmost but eight or nine feet. The Inlet itself, on account of the shoals in front of it, is not favourable for entrance from the sea. Though Ocracoke will probably be always used by coasting vessels, were this our only prospect we should have little reason to hope that Washington, Edenton, Plymouth, Newbern, and other towns around Albemarle or Pamlico sounds could ever become of much consequence in a foreign trade. It is the prospect from Newbern to Beaufort, that attracts and fixes the choice upon the former of these places, as the point from which it is expedient to commence a Railroad directly for the capital, and then to proceed westward through the middle of the State, till it reaches the mountains.

It might well appear remarkable that North-Carolina should have always considered her condition so desperate as she has ever deemed it, while such a harbour as Beaufort was upon her coast. Let us advert to the words of the engineer, and would that they might forever return upon our ear with their reanimating sounds. In regard to the Harlow Canal he says, "I am of opinion that the benefits resulting from the opening of so important a communication with one of the best Inlets on the coast, will much more than compensate for the amount of the estimate. A very great Bermuda and Northern trade is carried on at Newbern, which must," without the Canal, "pass through the Ocracoke Inlet. Vessels drawing a moderate quantity of water can take in only a partial loading, until they get over the Swashes; they then complete their cargo from lighters.—The passage for lighters from Newbern to the Swashes is long, and sometimes dangerous: the anchorage for the shipping is by no means a safe one. The Clubfoot Creek empties itself into the Neuse before that river is of sufficient extent to cause any risk from the conveyance by lighters. *The water on the Bar and in the harbor of Beaufort is of a sufficient depth to allow of vessels from* 200 *to* 300 *tons burthen entering. The anchorage is safe by being well landlocked.*"

It is the last statement which deserves our most attentive consideration. The harbor and the depth of water at Beaufort, giving entrance and room to vessels as high in freight as 300 tons, together with the Harlow Canal, throw open prospects of indefinite prosperity to the State by its commercial opportunities. The subject is worthy of attaching upon it our faithful examination in all its diversity of reference, and its future consequences. The channel and harbour at Beaufort are not liable to change by the fluctuations common upon other parts of our coast. Wimble's map exhibits it as a ship channel in 1738, and Lawson states its depth of water still farther back in 1718 precisely the same as it is at the present day.* The merchant vessels and regular Packets which sail between New-York and Liverpool, or any other port in Europe, are many of them between 250 tons in burden.—Vessels of 250 tons are well fitted for carrying on trade to any port on the other side of the Atlantic, or the West Indies, or South America. If we look at our map of the Seacoast at Beaufort, and connect with its directions the circumstance that a vessel south of Cape Lookout comes at once from an open sea into harbour, without long and winding channels to consult, we shall find that few harbors along the whole extent of our coast are better for entrance. Any wind between the South East and South West points carries a vessel directly into Beaufort. A wind between the North East and North West, sends one immediately out to sea, an object always desirable to mariners next to going into port. These are circumstances which constitute the very best privileges of good harbour, for such vessels as its depth of water is fitted to receive.—Nor ought we wholly to forget that though in time of peace it adds to the value of a harbour to have a deep and easy entrance; when war occurs, the seaport town within, if it be not strongly and expensively fortified, invites upon it all the power and fury of the enemy.

Beaufort has all the advantages of immediately fronting on the sea. In consequence of this its healthiness is unquestionable, and this accords with its past history and the constant experience of its inhabitants. It is better situated on this account than Norfolk, and as it cannot be surpassed in this respect by Coarleston or any place to the south, its latitude must give it greatly the superiority in a comparison with any port in that direction.

Let the expense of transportation from the whole back country, be reduced by means of a Railway to little or nothing, and as a commercial city it must advance with instant and rapid progress to prosperity and a numerous population. Many of us perhaps are but little aware of the effects of trade when its facilities are once created. At the site of the present town of Rochester on the western Canal of N. Y. there were in 1813, three houses only. That place is now swelled to the dimensions of ten thousand inhabitants.

It is precisely two hundred and seventy miles west of Albany, and from the latter place to New York is a hundred and forty-five miles more; yet it is in this city that Rochester and the country around it, through the distance of 415 miles, find a market for their grain, and the productions of their industry. It is from the same town of Rochester and still more distant places that flour is brought to this very Newbern of ours, and sold at five and a half to six dollars a barrel. And can it, must it, will it be that we, the inhabitats of N. Carolina, shall think the payment of one dollar and eighty five cents from each taxable poll in five years, by annual instalment of 37 cents a year, is too great a sum when this is all that is necessary for effecting so great a change, for making this now "solitary wilderness to blossom as the rose!" Surely such cannot be our feelings. We shall not consent to continue under such depressing disadvantages, if we really can disengage ourselves from their fatal effects with so much ease and certainty.

Does it not appear then, that this is the place on which North-Carolina may, with the soundest policy, and the most comprehensive wisdom, direct her eye as offering most indubitable and animating prospects of national relief! If we are convinced that at this place is a valuable harbour for her commerce on the ocean, it may become no less a haven of refuge from that sea of uncertainty and despondency, on which she has been tossed. May we not indulge the pleasing thought, without the charge of extravagance, that in her town of Beaufort she does possess a gem, which as it shall be her diligence and care to have it polished and enchased, will shine with increasing lustre upon the brow of her beauty.

It is an easy matter, by widening the Harlow Canal a few feet, and deepening it two or three, to throw it open to the free passage for steamboats, and then the whole commerce of the Albemarle and Pamlico waters, would by the easiest, promptest, and safest navigation possible, be concentrated at Beaufort. If it be apprehended by any, that the waters of these sounds are too dangerous for the steamboat, though it can scarcely be that any will think so, let it be remembered that the Chesapeake presents fully as great exposure, and yet this is continually traversed by boats of this description. Not less difficult is a passage up and down the Mississippi, yet this may be said to swarm with them. Nor

* See "Report of Public Improvement," for 1820, p. 11, 14. Also for 1821, p. iv and vi.

let it be imagined that steamboats may not pass along a Canal. Into common Canals they must not be admitted, on account of the contracted limits of such canals for boats drawn by one or two horses. But there are Canals upon which steamboats work continually, and it is unnecessary to refer to any other than the Caledonian Canal, through which such boats run regularly, making a circuitous route, partly by sea and partly by the Canal, betwteen Edinburg and Glasgow. The two feet by which the Clubfoot creek is higher than the Harlow at the time of low water in the latter, make it now necessary to have a lock to prevent too strong a current.* In a Canal for a steamboat, such a current would be of little or no consequence, and the lock unnecessary. Were as much more excavation done as to open a steambot passage to Beaufort, it is probable an end would be put forever to all lightering at the Swashes. A steamboat could then pass from Edenton to Beaufort in twenty-four hours, and from Newbern to Beaufort in four. It is suggested to all the commercial towns upon the Albemarle and Pamlico waters, whether it would not be well for them to unite among themselves without delay, thus to annihilate their distance from Beaufort.—An enterprising population so extensive as this, could soon burst away the barrier to steamboats at the Harlow Canal, and a year's enjoyment of the commercial opportunities thus secured would probably return into their bosom ample remuneration, for any instant sacrifice necessary to accomplish it. Were this done, of what use would it be to expend the eighty thousand dollars reported by Mr. Fulton to be requisite for clearing out the Old Swash, or the thirty thousand for Teache's channel ?†

After the exposition now given, the reason will probably be conspicuous for directing our choice upon Newbern as the commencing point of a Railway intended for the accommodation of the people to the western extremities of the State. On the arrival of the waggons at that place, their loads may be discharged for storage, or sale, or for transmission atterwards to Beaufort down the river by the Harlow Canal, at the discretion of the owner. It were easy even to provide for placing the waggons with their loading on board of the boat, to avoid any detention or expense of storage short of Beaufort, should this be an object with the proprietor of the goods.

After the views which have been presented, let us pause and reflect upon the vast interests they involve. That the people of N. Carolina are laboring under a privation of opportunities for market, and that this is keeping them depressed and embarrassed, is a self-evident truth. Is there no remedy for this evil? We have a harbor eminently favorable for health, with a good entrance from the sea for ships of 300 tons. Beaufort has always been neglected as a seaport, because there were no means of getting at it from the interior parts of the country, either by land or water, without a cost upon transportation forbidding all possibility of profit. Farmers, therefore, have been compelled to submit to the pitiful prices and the slow and uncertain payments of their own neighborhoods, except when necessity drove them thro' all obstructions to some distant market for indispensable articles and a little cash. It is proved by actual experience now daily going on, that were a Railway prepared from Newbern to the mountains through the middle of the State, a barrel of flour could be conveyed upon it 250 miles for less than thirty cents. In stating these numbers the writer speaks warily.—He is fully assured that this small price does not exceed that which will be realized upon trial, can be proved by facts in other places, and can be even shown satisfactorily to every one who will examine for himself such a statement as will be made in our next number. A toll being supposed of 20 cents a barrel for the same distance, and it could not be more than 10, probably not 5, the barrel of flour which would sell for five dollars, 250 miles from Beaufort, could be sold with equal profit for five dollars and a half at the seaport, and for less than five and a half, at any place short of it. The same thing is equally demonstrable of cotton, iron, flaxseed or any other article. Such a Railroad can be made, provided every citizen will agree that each taxable poll shall pay 37 cents a year for the purpose. Every man will admit that no sooner would such a Railroad be prepared for action, than merchants and capitalists would flock to Beaufort or Newbern to seize the profits of their business upon our cotton, flour, iron, tar, pitch, and turpentine, staves, spars, bacon, lard, butter, tobacco, and upon the return trade wholesale or retail in salt, sugar, tea, coffee, fish and all sorts of dry goods for farmers and merchants through the country. That which was a maxim among the Jews of old, and which is applied in the scriptures, will hold here also, "Wheresoever the carcase is, there will the eagles be gathered together." Wherever planters, manufacturers, and merchants can meet upon terms favorable to their mutual interests, there each will find the other prepared and eager for commercial transactions.

The way then is clearly open before us. No sooner shall we resolve on the means, than we shall begin to see the end hastening into execution. The consequences to result in changing the face of our country, and in meliorating the condition of the people, are absolutely incalculable, while they are absolutely sure. Such causes have operated hereotfore to the relief and prosperity of others, and whenever they are renewed, they will, with all the certainty of the immutable laws of nature, operate again. The work of a single year, after the commencement of such a Railway at Newbern, will, by the practical and convincing evidence of its immediate utility, dissipate all our doubts and apprehensions, and we shall go on happily and with an irresistible ardor to its completion.

CARLTON.

* See "Report, Public Improvement" for 1820. p. 2.

† See "Reports of Public Improvement" for the year 1820, p. 25. The "Old Swash," and "Teaches' Channel" are two sandy shoals of 7 or 8 feet in depth over one or the other of which all vessels must pass, that would go out to sea or come in, through Ocracoke inlet.

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Prince William county. (Va.) September 26, 1827.

GENTLEMEN:—Having recently witnessed the powerful effects of a little vegetable, apparently simple, in a case of formidable pulmonary disease, and wishing to make the fact as public as possible, I have to request you to permit me to do it, through the medium of your widely circulating paper.

A very respectable man, Joseph Hains, about 41 years old, formerly Postmaster at Rock Hill, near Middleburg, Loudoun county, was for five years subject to distressing affections of the lungs. The first three years he had only periodical discharges of blood from them; but for the last two years he discharged large quantities both of blood and pus—frequently from half a pint to a pint of the former at a time, attended with a most harassing and suffocating cough. He was greatly reduced, and so far gone in what his friends thought consumption, that they entirely despaired of him, and abandoned all hopes of his ever being restored; as the ordinary remedies, and almost every thing that could be thought of, had been tried in vain.

Having been a patient of mine as well as a particular friend, I could not view without the deepest sensibility, his deplorable condition, and had myself relinquished any hope of his surviving. In this desperate situation he was advised to try the Liverwort, in the form of infusion, or a strong tea, to be used cold, as a common drink. In less than ten days, he derived the most positive benefits and in four or five weeks every violent symptom had vanished: No cough, no expectoration or discharge of blood or matter—a fine appetite, general health much improved, gaining flesh and strength rapidly, and such a change in his whole appearance, as both astonished and delighted every friend he had. It has not been more than eight weeks since he commenced the use of the Liverwort, and although he might now dispense with it, yet he will continue it for weeks or even months, longer. He is not the only one that has experienced its salutary influences. There are several others in his neighborhood who have been laboring under breast complaints, or pulmonary consumption, and who have been relieved by it.

I will endeavor to describe the Liverwort in such a manner as shall enable the most commor observer to trace and distinguish it. It grows mostly along the North sides of hills and mountains, and stony places—the leaves are small, frequently smaller, but seldom larger than a dollar—they are green and roundish, but deeply notched, so as to divide the leaf into three lobes, with a round slender stem, varying in length from about two inches to three or four; of a slight purple cast. This, as well as the leaf itself, is a little downy; but in addition to this, the leaf is beset with fine, short hairs, somewhat stiff. On chewing this, there is nothing remarkable in the taste, except a slight degree of pungency and astringency, which it imparts to the mouth after chewing it sometime—the tea is rather pleasant than otherwise. Should its general application be attended with the same happy results that its partial exhibition has been, what an acquisition will it be to the Materia Medica of the United States, and to the sufferers under a malady which affords one of the greatest outlets to human life! It was the opinion of Dr. Rush, one of the great luminaries in the republic of Medicine, that there is a remedy for every physical evil, and time and science will probably realize it.

I have enclosed a leaf of the Liverwort, hoping that it may be convenient for you to have it represented in the Intelligencer, I am, very respectfully, your obedient

THO. P. MERENORD.

[The plant above described is so familiarly known, that we doubt whether any uncolored engraving of it would aid materially to the diffusion of the knowledge of it. It is known to botanists by the name of *Hepatica triloba*, (a name derived, like the familiar name of it, from its peculiar appearance,) and grows on the shady and moist side of hills.]

Nat. Intelligencer.

SHELBYVILLE, (Ky.) SEPT. 8. *Murder and Suicide.* On Saturday evening last, a Captain James Burton on Floyd's fork in Oldham county, committed one of the most barbarous and brutal acts ever perpetrated in a civilized country. It is sated that Mrs. Burton had, for some time, entertained serious religious impressions, and had expressed a desire to become a member of the Baptist Church; but her husband opposed her wishes, and said he would take her life sooner than consent to her joining the church. On the day he committed the fatal deed, she wished to go to a Methodist meeting in the neighborhood, but he would not suffer her, and commenced abusing her in a most cruel manner, drawing a large knife, with which he threatened to take her life. She retreated up stairs, and he pursued her with more than savage ferocity, where he would have executed his bloody design, if she had not jumped out of the window of a two storied house, in hopes of escaping from the monster—but unfortunately, in the fall she broke one of her legs, and was unable to make good her retreat. He came down stairs and carried her into the house, placed her upon the bed, and tied his pocket handkerchief around the fractured leg. She begged him to go for a physician, declaring that if he did, she would not tell that he had been the cause of the misfortune. He told her that he would "soon be doctor enough for her," & took his rifle, and deliberately shot her through the head, just above the right eye. He then reloaded his gun and tied the trigger to the latch of the door, and fired with a view of killing himself, but in this he failed. He took another drink of grog, loaded his gun again, sat down on the side of the bed where his bleeding wife was gasping her last, placed his gun between his legs, and holding the muzzle a little above his left eye, he fired it off by placing one of his toes upon the trigger. All this was done in the presence of several small children, both white and black, the oldest of whom is about ten or eleven years of age, and the daughter of this unfortunate man and woman; who is said to relate the foregoing particulars of the affair. Capt. Burton has been for two or three years in habits of excessive intemperance, by which, it is said, his mind had become impaired, and at the time of committing the above enormity he was in a fit of intoxication, and was thought to be in a state of mental derangement.

Shel. Comp.

Conviction for Arson.—At Robeson Superior Court, which sat last week, Nat, a negro man belonging to Thomas G. Chambers, was tried and convicted for feloniously burning the dwelling house of Mr. Murchison, of Richmond county, in March, 1826, and was sentenced to be hung, at Lumberton, on the 2d of November next.

The evidence in this case, which was altogether circumstantial, unfolded a scene of the most horrid brutality, and left no doubt, but that the prisoner had not only burnt the house, but had previously murdered Mrs. Murchison. Her remains were found the morning after the fire, in such a position, as to force the conviction, that she had been murdered by means of a Gun Barrel, then thrown upon her bed, and consumed.

N. C. Journal.

Queer Accident—The Stonington Telegraph contains an account of a novel and singular occurrence. Those who know any thing of the nature and habits of sheep, are aware of the singular tenacity with which they follow each other. Wherever one sheep goes, the rest are sure to follow. The other day one of them took it into his head to jump into a corn-field; the others, sheep like, followed, and they were all found up to their backs in mischief. On starting them from the field, they chose to jump over a wall, on the other side of which was a deep well. The first leaped the wall, and brought up at the bottom of the well; and the remainder of the flock followed of course, till eighteen of them were snugly stowed away in the bottom of the well. With much difficulty they were taken out; though not until eight of them were drowned.

Mr. Sparks, editor of the North American Review, has written a biography of the celebrated American Traveller, Ledyard, which is now in press and will soon be published. From the gifted pen of the persevering Sparks, an interesting work may be expected, especially on a subject so replete with incident as the life of Ledyard.—He was a native of Connecticut, and was partly educated in Hanover (N. H.) where we have heard the following anecdote of him, which shows that boldness even in early life which characterized the enterprises of his after years. From the scantiness of his pecuniary resources, Ledyard was obliged to leave college before he had completed the customary course of studies. To save the expense of a journey by land from Hanover to Connecticut, he made a boat, which was generously supplied with provisions by the inhabitants of the place, and in which he descended the Connecticut river to Hartford, drawing it around the rapids which were too violent to allow him to pass in safety.—*Lowell Journal.*

Manufacture of Flannels.—On the river Powow, (a branch of the Merrimack) 3 miles above Newburyport, (Mass.) are two flannel factories which together employ 260 hands, manufacture weekly 300 pieces of flannel, and pay yearly $60,000 for labor. A new building is erecting to contain 10,000 spindles, and manfacture 400 pieces of flannel weekly. What an immense benefit will the surrounding country derive from the active operation of these establishments!

New mode of Printing.—The Foreign Quarterly Review says, Senfelder, the inventer of lithography, has discovered a new mode of Printing, from Paintings, which has all the qualities of those executed in oil. He has termed it Mosaic Printing, and it is remarkable for its beauty, lightness and durability.

We have received the first number of a new daily paper about to be established in Philadelphia. The Pennsylvania Gazette gives much promise of usefulness, and we heartily wish it may receive a generous support. The capability of the editor to redeem his promises is known to many respectable citizens of Philadelphia. He states that he has recently been "thro' all the principal and "most populous counties of the State," has made "the most minute inquiry as "to the state of public opinion," and the editor continues—we are enabled to "state, that in *every* town through which "we passed, from Philadelphia to the "western extremity of the State, changes "in favor of the Administration, have "taken place, and in many districts to a "very considerable extent." This is in exact conformity to the information we have for several months received from our correspondents, and laid before our readers. [*Dem. Press.*

Improving the Press.—We have been repeatedly called on in the course of the last week or two, for information respecting a proposition that was made by the Jackson Party to purchase the "Watchman" establishment. For the present, we will only state, that in the course of last summer some members of that party offered to guarantee us three hundred additional subscribers if we would turn round and support Jackson, or if we would surrender the columns of the paper to the entire control of an editor whom they would procure. We however felt no disposition to have our paper "Improved" in this way, and would have suffered the affair to remain undivulged, had not circumstances rendered it necessary to make it public. *Delaware Watchman.*

Facts.—A single mercantile house, on Long wharf, has sold, since the 1st of January last, *thirty seven thousand* barrels of *Genesee* Flour; of which less than 300 barrels have been disposed of coast-wise; the remainder has been sold to country villages.

Another house has paid, since the first of April, *one hundred and fifty thousand dollars* for *American* wool, purchased of farmers and wool-growers belonging to the New-England states and New York, and sold out again to the manufacturers of New England.

The Boston and Canton Factory company imported, during five months preceding the first of May last, *one million pounds* of *Smyrna* wool; all of which is used in its own factory, in the manufacture of what is called negro cloths.

Is it possible that our manufacturing establishments can be detrimental to commerce and agriculture, when a single establishment imports wool enough in five months to freight three or four ships (to say nothing of other articles necessarily used in the manufacture of the wool?) when a single dealer in American wool pays, in the same time, to the farmers $150,000? and another individual receives from another portion of farmers and sells off to the country flour enough to make its first owners rich, if not independent?

Boston Patriot.

The New York Daily Advertiser, in speaking of the mania of steam boat passengers, to make the trip between that city and Albany a *few minutes* quicker than any others have done, thus exemplifies the passion which some men have to hurry. An old gentleman in New England, conveyed a just idea of the character of those who were so fond of travelling at such a wondrous rate, when he said he believed "his son John, if he was riding on a streak of lightning, *would whip it up.*"

Gain a Loss.—After a concoction of "two months," the statistical, economical, and philosophical editor of the Philadelphia Gazette, is doling out a few columns on the "colonial question," in order to prove that this is a ruined nation from the loss of a direct trade to the British West India Islands. A single fact overthrows all his abstract reasoning, and puts his statement into *pi*.—We have, *since the loss of the West India direct trade*, EXPORTED MORE to the West Indies, than we did in the corresponding months of the last year, when the trade was open. We speak from authority—the authority of the Custom House books.

Philadelphia paper.

Tuesday week the Boston Militia, consisting of all the companies both common and independent, paraded; it was a fine day, and the citizen soldiers made a very fine appearance. The Brigade contains three large Regiments, in two of which are ten, and in one, twelve companies; a Battalion of artillery; a company called the Sea Fencibles, a corps of cavalry; making in the whole upwards of 2000 troops; all well equipt, and under good discipline. A company of independent Cadets was also on the parade. The pleasant weather attracted a large concourse of the citizens.—The firing and various evolutions were performed with promptness and regularity. The President of the U. States was on the parade ground, and expressed much satisfaction at the soldierlike appearance and conduct of the troops.

Jurisprudence.—Wells and Lilly of Boston, are about publishing "The Public Statutes of the United States from 1789 to 1826, whether repealed or in force, to be arranged under the inspection of Judge Story." A work of this kind is a desideratum, and cannot but be acceptable to the bar as well as to public men generally. *N. Y. Statesman.*

Great Sale of Wool—Coolidge, Poor & Head, sold at the Boston New Market Hall, the 16th October, 218 bales Saxony Wool, 350 of Spanish, Portuguese and Smyrna, and 50,000 lbs. of high grade and full blood fleece wool.

The chair placed in the Speaker's desk, in the Pennsylvania Capitol, was brought to Philadelphia from England by Wm. Penn, and was occupied by John Hancock, as President of the Continental Congress.

Five or six Indians of the Osage tribe are now in France. They pass themselves off for *Princes*, and are treated with the greatest deference. They are invited to patronize theatres, assemblies, &c. and are feasted and courted in a way to surprise all who know any thing about their real character. The French are a gullible people as well as the English, and these "children of the forest," "Nature's Princes," &c. &c. know how to take advantage of civilized credulity.

The goods of a merchant living at Nashville, in the State of Tennessee, were recently put on board of a canal boat at Albany, and destined for Nashville, *by way of the Erie Canal.*

We are much astonished at the noise which the Jackson papers of this city are making about the disposition of *public* prining. Do they not expect favours from those whom they particularly sustain? and do they not receive those favours? They may discover something wrong in those things, but they should carefully avoid any public reference thereto. If it is wrong to give to one paper patronage because it advocates the measures of existing officers, with what face is it threatened that another direction shall be given to the patronage, when other men attain the eminence that has the power of conferring favours? If it is wrong to change now, will it be right to change hereafter? What one of these papers, thus complaining, has not fattened on patronage thus acquired? and which one of them does not look for an accession of it in a change of rulers? Let those who set the example of change, and who look to benefits from future mutations, make no more Jeremiads upon the occasion, unless they are prepared to show their disinterestedness by forswearing all participation in exclusive favors of the kind. *U. S. Gazette.*

Falsehoods.—There are so many false and exaggerated statements imposed upon editors, and by them upon the public, that one hardly knows what to believe. An instance of this shameless deception has just been exposed. Several weeks since, we copied the following paragraph, which was 'going the rounds:'

From the American Sentinel.

"Mr. Trimble, of Kentucky, one of those representatives in Congress who, notwithstanding the popular voice and instruction of his State, voted to elect John Q. Adams President, has, in a recent speech, openly avowed, that "When we got to Washington, we found that Mr. Crawford was out of the question. We ascertained, that if General Jackson was elected, he would not appoint our friend Clay Secretary of State. We then ascertained distinctly, that if Mr. Adams should be elected, he would appoint Mr. Clay his Secretary of State: Under these circumstances, we determined to vote for him."

Mr. Trimble, in a letter to the Editors of the National Intelligencer, expressly contradicts this statement. He says 'it is utterly false:' he 'never used such language to any man on any occasion.' We believe the story originated with a Virginia paper, on the 'authority of a highly respectable gentleman.' Come from what quarter it might, the author should be exposed. *Fayetteville Observer.*

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1827.

The Synod of North-Carolina met in Salisbury on Wednesday, the 3d instant, and continued their session nntil the 16th The Rev. R. H. Morrison was chosen Moderator, and the Rev. Messrs. Colin McIver, and James W. Douglass, were appointed clerks. There were thirty-seven ministers present, and thirteen Ruling Elders; and at the Sacrament of the Lord's supper, administered on the Sabbath, there were 400 communicants. The Presbyteries of Concord and Mecklenburg were, at their own request, united in one Presbytery, to be henceforth known as the Presbytery of Concord.

The following is an extract from the report of proceedings, furnished for publication in the Western Carolinian.

On Friday afternoon, Synod spent some time in free conversation on the State of Religion; and, in the course of this conversation, several interesting facts were communicated. A report on this subject has been prepared by a committee appointed by the Synod for the purpose; and will shortly be published in the form of a Pamphlet. All we can at present say, in relation to what it contains, is, that considerable additions have been made during the past year to the number of communicants;—that, in many churches, there has been a pleasing increase of attention to Divine things;—that Christians heretofore luke-warm, have become quickened and animated;—that many of the thoughtless and careless have been awakened to a sense of those things that belong to their peace;—that benevolent and useful institutions are growing in public estimation and receiving increasing patronage;—and that, although in many places vice and immorality are too prevalent; yet the Minsters of Christ have much cause for thankfulness and much ground for encouragement in their arduous lubours.

The next meeting of the Synod will be in Raleigh, on the first Tuesday in November, 1828.

The Hon. Hugh L. White has been elected, by the Legislature of Tennessee, now in session, U. States Senator for six years from the 4th of March next.

Southern Review.—A prospectus for a work under the above title, has been issued in Charleston. It is to be published quarterly, and will be edited by Stephen Elliot, Esq. a gentleman whose scientific and literary acquirements are advantageously known to the public. We wish the work, if properly conducted, success; but we are fearful it will be too much influenced by party. It is evident, we think, from the prospectus, that its politics will be those of the "Virgina School;" which are not, in our opinion, correct, nor at all suited to the present circumstances of the country, nor calculated to promote its growth and prosperity, and the development of its vast and hidden resources. But we leave the work to speak for itself, without wishing or intendeng to prejudice the public against it.

An attempt was made, on Monday night, the 15th instant, to burn the dwelling-house of Dr. William J. Polk, about three miles from town. The house is elevated three or four feet from the ground, and rests on pillars; and the incendiary had inserted pieces of lightwood between the weather boarding and ceiling, to which he set fire, with the intention of destroying not only the house, but the Doctor and his family, who were in it. But fortunately, his atrocious design was frustrated, as the fire was discovered in season to extinguish it, without material damage to the house, although at first it was thought the building could not be saved. The Doctor and his family were preparing to go to bed, when providentially stepping into a closet, he discovered the flames, already having reached the second story, and thus the lives of himself and family were saved. Had the fire been communicated half an hour later, the probability is that all would have perished.

The monster who could even conceive so horrible a design, deserves the faggot; much more he, who not only conceived it, but attempted to put it into execution. We would not have believed, that there existed in our community a being so depraved, as deliberately to attempt the commission of an act so atrocious; but it seems such a monster does exist among us, and it behoves every citizen to exert himself to ferret out the wretch and bring him to punishment.

There is no doubt that the perpetrator of this diabolical act is a negro; and we have strong hopes that he will be discovered and suffer the punishment he deserves.

A reward of $200 is offered by Dr. Polk for the discovery of the incendiary.

Gen. Saunders and Gov. Kent.—A reply, from Gov. Kent, to Gen. Saunders' letter, has appeared in the National Intelligencer. It is couched in strong language; but it should be recollected, the style of the General's letter was peculiarly acrimonious, and the epithets applied to Gov. Kent as offensive as they well could be. Gov. Kent affirms every word of his former statement to be true, as will be seen from the following extract from his letter to the editors of the Intelligencer:—

"I have just seen the false and scurrilous publication of R. M. Saunders; and until I read it, I did not suppose there lived an individual so devoid of truth and decency, as he has proved himself to be. Deference for public opinion induces me to ask the favor of you to publish the following reply:

In the month of May last, I wrote a letter to a private gentleman, an old Congressional friend in Frankfort, in reply to one received from him, not designed for publication, as every candid man would at once perceive, as well from its style as its subject, and he has since apologized for a portion of it finding its way into the public journals.

In this letter, in consequence of Gen. Saunders' over-zealous part in the House of Representatives, the preceding Winter, (the lot of all new converts,) I adverted to a conversation he held with me the morning of the Presidential election—every word of which I aver to be the fact; and I throw back upon Gen. Saunders the vulgar epithet he has had the audacity to apply to me.

But a few minutes before the election, Gen. Saunders approached the fire place at the South end of the room, tapped me on the arm, drew me aside, and used the strong language I have ascribed to him; and, further, I saw no individual, after the election, better pleased than General S. appeared to be, in consequence of being relieved, as I supposed, from the dilemma in which he had considered himself placed.

General S. approaching me in that manner, did surprise me, and caused me to recollect the conversation, (which I repeated to a friend a day or two afterwards,) because, until that moment, I did not suppose he could have been forced to vote for General Jackson. Our acquaintance was as limited as he states, but not more so than I desired, having never made the slightest advance towards an intimacy with him, because I considered him a vain, silly, unhappy tempered man, always the tool of some aspirant, expecting, no doubt, in the event of their success, the full benefit of his intemperate zeal."

Senator Eaton's letter has disappointed his friends. The "note of preparation" led us to expect something; and we supposed he would at least reconcile some of the discrepancies between the General's statement and Mr. Buchanan; but instead of this, he makes the matter worse, particularly on the important point of the *date* of the communication. Gen. Jackson says it was made *early* in January; Mr. Buchanan *proves* that it was on the 30th of December; Mr. Eaton *thinks* it was on the 18th or 19th of January! Truly, the gentlemen agree wonderfully; but they must reconcile their differences as they can. The controversy is among themselves.

Senator Eaton acknowledges that he loaned Stephen Simpson, the editor of the *Columbian Observer*, published in Philadelphia, "a sum of money:"—this he could not deny, for the *judicical records* of Pennsylvania show him to be Simpson's creditor to the amount of *fifteen hundred dollars!* But he justifies himself by saying, that the loan was made without any "agreement or understanding, expressed or otherwise, as to any political course" which the Observer should pursue; and that it was his "own money!" Would Mr. Eaton, however, have loaned the money, had he not *known* that the Columbian Observer would continue to support Gen. Jackson? Most certainly not. And does not the *fact*, that this paper became defunct and its editor insolvent, immediately after the election of Mr. Adams, prove, to the satisfaction of every unprejudiced mind, that the *money* loaned by Mr. Eaton, was necessary to "*sustain*" the paper until the election was over? His excuse, therefore, is a most lame one. But to show more clearly that it is so, just reverse the case, and suppose that the Observer was the advocate of Mr. *Adams*' election, and that Stephen Simpson applied to a Senator from *Massachusetts* for a loan of *money*, and obtained it, would not the inference be irresistible that it was to *sustain* the paper—that it was, in truth, a *subsidy?* Would not the "combination" papers have bruited it from one end of the continent to the other, and rung still louder changes on the words "corruption, bribery &c.?" The conclusion, then, which, as it strikes us, every impartial mind must come to, is, that by senator Eaton's own showing, the Columbian Observer was *subsidized*, to use no stronger term. Whether this evidences an extraordinary degree of political purity in Senator *Eaton*, and qualifies him to prefer or sustain a charge of corruption against *Henry Clay*, an impartial and upright people will be at no loss to decide.

The elections in Georgia have terminated in favor of the Troup party. Forsyth is elected Governor, there being, in consequence of the death of Matthew Talbot, no regular opposition to him; and the Legislature, it would appear, will be composed of a large majority of Troup men.

Delaware.—This state is entitled to but one Representative to Congress; and in the recent election, Kensey Johns, the Administration candidate, was elected by a majority of upwards of five hundred over John A. Bayard, the Jackson candidate. Shortly previous to the congressional election, the friends of Jackson succeeded, in some of the hundreds, in electing constables, and Maj. Noah exclaimed, in a tone of triumph—"Little Delaware has a heart large enough for a whole continent. Let the Adams people read the account of the local elections there, and weep!" But sad reverse! in a few days, he found the weeping must be on the other side, and he then had no compliment for "little Delaware." Yet, to hide his chagrin, he lays claim to Maryland—"if we have lost Delaware," says he, "we have gained Maryland!" Indeed! A few more *such* gains, and his party will hardly have force enough to make a *show* of opposition.

We hope the combination editors, in their next table of calculations, will place "little Delaware, which has a heart large enough for a whole continent," where she belongs—on the *right* side. She has done nobly, and deserves the compliment paid to her by Maj. Noah. Let others "go and do likewise."

Another Triumph.—In the second Congressional District of *Pennsylvania*, which includes the city of Philadelphia, Mr. Sergeant, the Administration candidate, has been elected Representative to Congress, beating Mr. Hemphill, the Jackson candidate, 156 votes. Mr. Hemphill's character, his devotion to the interests and the policy of Pennsylvania, are well known; Gen. Jackson's friends, in selecting him, placed themselves on their strongest ground; and to be thus beaten on it, must be as mortifying to them, as it is gratifying and honorable to the friends of the Administration.

An anti-tariff meeting has been recently held in Yorkville. These meetings seem to be confined principally to South-Carolina. We have little doubt that in less than ten years, the citizens of South-Carolina will become the firm advocates of a system, which they are now taught to believe highly prejudicial to their interests. Truth is mighty, and will in the end prevail against error and misrepresentation.

The Kentucky papers received by the last mail, bring the unpleasant intelligence of the death of *Dr. Young*, one of the Representatives in Congress from the State of Kentucky. He died on the 19th ultimo, after a few days of painful illness, regretted by all who knew him.

Dr. Young was re-elected in August last, as a friend of the Administration. Mr. Calhoun, also friendly to the Administration, and a Mr. Chilton, of the Jackson party, were his opponents, both of whom are now candidates for the vacant seat.

NEW-YORK.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser*, of the 28th ult. says—"The state of New York, despite of all the heartless huzzas of the opposition, will be found clearly and distinctly with the administration. A majority of both branches of the Legislature have been ascertained the present week, to be in favor of the administration; and so it will be with the next. A majority of the delegation to the next Congress, will sustain the administration. In this city the line has been drawn. There will be two Assembly tickets, both selected from the ranks of the old republican party, and if the friends of the national administration do their duty, their candidates will be triumphantly elected."

In the 22 Swiss Cantons there are 120 Cloisters, (59 for Monks, and 61 for Nuns,) and 7 hospitals for Capuchins. To a free and enlightened government this legalized idleness would be a disgrace, but Switzerland, in spite of her boundless pretensions, is neither enlightened nor free.

Escape from drowning.—A man who lately escaped from a watery grave in Kinderhook Creek, after being in a very perilous situation, exclaimed, on getting upon shore, "*Gallows, claim your right*".

The Ohio State Journal says, that the Miami Canal is now filled with water from A Enoch's mill dam, two miles above Middletown, to the locks, near Reading, a distance of about thirty miles. The locks on this Canal are said to vie with any on the Grand Canal of New York, both in point of workmanship and durability.

THE REV. THOMAS CHARLTON HENRY.

"Let me go, for the day breaketh."

Another of the Leaders of the Hosts of Israel is no more! The Rev. Thomas Charlton Henry is departed and gone from this transitory scene, forever. He died early on the morning of Friday last, the 5th inst. in the 38th year of his age, after a short and severe illness, during which, and particularly as his final hour drew nigh, he gave ample testimony of his having in possession all the cheering consolations that belong to the faithful Herald of the Cross. On this melancholy event, so sudden and unexpected, a gush of feeling gathers around the heart, that allows us little more than to announce the mournful tidings. This afflictive dispensation of Providence, so severe to his bereaved partner, and his fatherless children, has again clothed the Second Presbyterian Church of this city in mourning. The voice of the shepherd that so recently and affectionately called his flock to the fountain of "living waters," is heard no more; nor will his hand again conduct to the "green pastures." That voice is now hushed in death; that shepherd is now in the silent grave. He was buried on Saturday morning, beneath the centre aisle of the church, in which, on the preceding Sabbath, he for the last time raised his heart and his hands in praise of the God, before whom he has so unexpectedly been summoned to appear. His remains lie interred adjoining those of the late Rev. Andrew Flinn.

The eulogy of nature is the eulogy of truth;—nor can we offer to the memory of the Rev. Thomas Charlton Henry, ought that can be held in comparison with the anguished sighs and tears of his numerous, mourning and afflicted congregation. *Chas. Courier.*

Dr. Chambers'

Remedy for Intemperance.

THE Subscriber, on the decease of the late Doct. Wm. Chambers, took into his possession the personal estate of the deceased, and found prepared a large quantity of Doctor Chambers' remedy for Intemperance.

He hereby informs the public, that he has disposed of all the Medicine so found, to Dr. Jas. H. Hart, and Mr. Andrew M. Fanning, of this city.

In making this disposition, the subscriber has been actuated by a due regard to the interest of the heirs of the Intestate, as well as from a wish to give the most extensive use to the virtues of the discovery, whatever they may be—and he can further add with confidence, that the gentlemen who will hereafter be the venders of the remedy for Intemperance, as prepared by the Inventor, have been intimately connected with Doctor Chambers in his life time—have been his agents in compounding the medicine, and are acquainted with its composition.

SYLVANUS MILLER,
Pub. Administrator, &c.

☞ The Medicine is prepared only by the subscribers, who alone are in possession of the original Recipe of the inventor, at the office of the late Dr. C. in the basement story of Rutgers' Medical College, in Duane street, east side of Broadway, and at the Medical store of Dr. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chamber street, 3 doors from Washington Hall, New-York.

[*From the Vermont Gazette.*]

"We have the pleasure to announce that Doctor Chambers' Medicine for intemperance has been administered to twelve persons in this vicinity, and that *in every instance it has had the desired effect of producing an entire disrelish for the use of ardent spirits. It has redeemed them from obvious ruin, and restored them to themselves, relatives, and friends—to health, to industry, to usefulness, and to their proper stations in society.*"

Beware of imposture!—The almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' medicine has met with in the cure of intemperance, has bro't forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for intemperance are signed in the hand writing of the subscribers, without which none are genuine.

TO EDITORS.

In order that the efficacy of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance may be thoroughly tested, Editors of newspapers, throughout the country, who will insert our advertisement and add this article to it, and send us a copy of the paper containing it, shall receive from us by return of mail, a quantity sufficient to cure one drunkard, which they will be requested to administer to some patient in their neighborhood, and publish the result.

Public Institutions and Philanthropic Societies, by making application (duly authenticated) to the Subscribers, shall receive the medicine at a very reduced price. On enclosing to us the usual price, $5, postage paid, the medicine can be sent in a letter by mail. To those who are unable to pay, on *personal application* of the individual to our office, the medicine will be administered gratis.

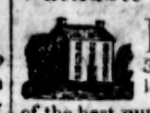
JAMES H. HART, M. D.
A. M. FANNING,
3t53 *Successors to W. Chambers.*

☞ A supply of the above Medicine has been forwarded by J. H. Hart, M. D. & A. M. Fanning, warranted to be genuine, to the subscriber, living 9 miles north of Charlotte, of whom it can be had at the New-York prices. A few parcels of the same are deposited with William F. Cowan, merchant, Statesville.

It is hoped that those who are disposed to test this highly celebrated medicine, will avail themselves of this opportunity of procuring it genuine; as there are spurious imitations of it imposed on the community, which are neither safe nor efficacious. J. M'KNITT.

Oct. 5, 1827.—4t53.

Valuable Real Estate for Sale.



I wish to sell the tract of Land whereon I now reside, distant 3 miles from the village of Charlotte; containing about 900 acres of the best quality of Sugar Creek land. Two-thirds of the above tract is in woods; the greater proportion of the balance having been opened within a few years, will yield, in ordinary seasons, from 800 to 1000 weight of cotton per acre. On the plantation is a good dwelling-house, and other necessary out buildings. The tract is well watered and has extensive meadows. Intending to remove to another state, the above property is offered low for cash or credit; or would be exchanged for Tennessee lands, located within the Middle or Western Districts.

The Land could be divided to suit purchasers. WM. J. POLK.

Mecklenburg county, Oct. 18, 1827.—53tf.

Agricultural.

THE following premiums will be competed for at the ensuing annual meeting of the Lincoln Agricultural Society, to be held at Loncolnton, the second Tuesday in November next, viz:

1. For the best 2 horse plough,	$5 00
2. For the best single horse plough,	3 00
3. For the best horse or mule, not less than three nor more than five years old, each,	2 00
4. For the best piece of plain domestic cloth, mixed of cotton and wool, not less than 5 yards,	2 00
5. For the best piece of twilled, mixed as above, same quality,	2 00
6. For the best Coverlet of cotton and wool, and for the best cotton, each,	2 00
7. The best piece of domestic Flannel, not less than 5 yds.	2 00
8. The best piece of Blanketing, not less than 5 yds.	2 00
9. The best piece of Carpeting, not less than 10 yds. nor one wide,	2 00
10. The greatest quantity of Cotton raised on one acre of upland,	5 00
11. The greatest quantity of Corn on same kind of land,	5 00
12. The greatest quantity of Wheat on same kind of land,	5 00
13. The greatest quantity of Rye, same kind of land,	3 00
14. The greatest quantity of Barley, same kind of land,	5 00
15. The best Straw Cutter,	4 00
16. The best constructed cotton Harrow,	2 00
17. The best constructed Plough for opening water furrows or furrows for manure,	5 00
18. The greatest quantity and best quality of Hay, raised on one acre of upland,	5 00
19. The best Whetstone, to whet English or German scythes,	3 00
20. The best Stones to whet carpenters' or curriers' tools,	3 00

VARDRY McBEE, *Secretary.*

Oct. 15, 1827.—2t54.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post-Office at Charlotte, N. C. Oct. 1, 1827.

A.

Dr. M. W. Alexander, John Allen, Isaac Alexander, Elias Alexander, Benjamin F. Alexander, Josiah Alexander, Thomas Acock, Susannah Alexander, Calvin G. Alexander, Jeremiah Alderson, Francis M. Alexander, Sarah Alexander.

B.

John Bonker, James Brown, Giles Brown, Allen Baldwin, Samuel Blair.

C.

David F. Caldwell, Thomas Carter, D. R. Crump, Samuel Conner, William F. Coman, Jesse H. Clark, Powel Cook, Jane Carson, Job Canon, Cooper & McGinn, W. & J. Cook, William Culverhouse, Thomas Crawford, William Cerragan.

D.

Robert Davidson, John Davidson, jr. John Dow 2, George Duckworth, Nancy Davis, William Darnall, Daniel Dulin, Sugar Dulin, Dunkin Daniels 2, Elizabeth A. Daniel, James Davis.

E.

Charles Elms, Mrs. Jane Emerson.

F.

Elizabeth Flannigan, Simon Fraser, W. Flannigan, David Flanikin, Wm. Flinn, Jas. Fyght, William Flannigan, Rachel A. Ford.

G.

Mary Glespey, Samuel Givings, Mason Giles, John Goodman, Eli Griffith, James C. Griffith.

H.

Rachel Henderson, Andrew Henderson, Henry Hewer, John Hipp, Elender Hood, James M. Hutchison 2, Ann Henderson, Alexander Hodge, James P. Henderson, Maj. John Hartgrove.

J....Jesse B. Johnson.

K.

Marcus T. C. Kennedy, William Koughan, Moses Kerr, Robert Kirkpatrick.

L.

William Lucky 3, Henry Lewis, Elias Lewis, John Little, John Lees.

M.

Daniel McLaughlin, Hugh McDowell 2, John McQuay, Doct. McKenzie, John McCulloch, jr. Rev. Malcom McPherson, Andrew McNeely, Wm. H. McLeary, Col. Wm. Moore, Henry Marks, Gen. McLeary 3, John Morris, Charles Mason 2, Wm. L. Monteith, John McDowell 2, James Martin, Philemon Morris, John Mathes.

N.

James Nantz, Thomas Norton 2, Herman S. Noble.

O....John N. Orr.

P.

Col. Wm. Porter, David Parks, Col. W. B. Porter, Maj. John S. Porter 2, John A. Polk, Charley Polk, William Polk, Hannah Peoples, Wm. Porter.

R.

Susan Rea, Andrew Ryburn, John Rodgers Louisa Reed, John Reid, Debrough Robertson Samuel Ruddock, Rufus Reid, James Reed.

S.

Henry Stith, Nancy Sloan, Mary H. Smith, John Stewart, Asa Stephens, John S. Shepard, Nancy Strong, Murdoch Steward, David W. Storys, Sheriff of Mecklenburg or Waller and James Miller, Thomas Searcy, Catharine Shinn, Robert Stewart.

T.

James G. Torrence, Wiley Trexler, John A. Todd.

V....John H. Varner.

W.

Thomas Wilson, Samuel Wilson, Rev. John Williamson, John M. Wilson 2, John Williams, Wm. White, John G. Winter.

Y.

John Yarbrough, William Yandle.

WM. SMITH, *P. M.*

Poetry.

From the New York American.

Mr. Editor—Gin your *heart* thiks weel o' the feelin's which prompdt these lines, ye mounna look too sharp at the wards.

TO MARY.

On the first return of our wedding day.

Twal moons hae beam'd an' circlet, past,
Sin' first they ca'd ye Willie's bride,
And Oh! may that we count our last,
As calmly, sweetly glide.

For down like dew did blessings pour,
Thro' all this happy wedded year,
Then, silent thro' the heavenly shower,
Let buddin' thanks uprear.

Yet moons maun 'clipse an' dews be frast,
And mirky turn the blithest hour,
But gin we keek aboon the blast,
We winna dread its power.

'Tis na in portith, luve, like thrift,
To gie you trinkets sic a day;
I'll beg o' Heaven a better gift,—
"Oh tent us i' thy way!"

September 25th, 1827.

From the Providence American and Gazette.

SONNET.

THE CLOSE OF THE SABBATH.

The clock has chim'd—the hour of twelve is gone,
And soon will break another rising morn.
So Sabbaths pass! May we their light improve,
And thus to Heaven, display our zeal and love.
They pass too swiftly! sweet the holy hours
To which we give our consecrated powers;
Blest the communion with our gracious God,
Than honey sweeter is his precious word:
In heavenly places with the saints we meet,
And peace, and love, and bliss are all complete.
Are gone too swiftly? Love we their return?
With new devotion may our bosoms burn,
Till endless Sabbaths greet our ravished eyes,
Where dwell the saints in their own paradise.

Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

THE DEATH OF LADY ARROWSMITH.

The Arethusa sailed from Calcutta on the following week, taking on board as a passenger, Lady Arrowsmith, the widow of the brave Col. Arrowsmith, a gallant soldier, who fell in a battle with the natives. His death was deplored by all classes of people in India, and in England, as he was known to possess every honorable feeling. His lovely wife had shared his fortunes in that sickly climate, and had supported her privations with that greatness of soul that a soldier's wife should, when once she has united her fortunes with an officer's fate. She had witnessed her husband's valor and at the same time his magnanimity and generosity; and her affections increased with every vicissitude, until, at length, she received him a corse from the field of glory—having fallen with numerous wounds, at the head of his regiment. She did not rave or fall into fits at this calamity, but seemed prepared for the shock. Soon, however, the pale cheek and the supernatural lustre of the eye, told her near friends that the dart had flown, and the flush of health was never again to revisit her face. She had been highly educated, and had moved, from the circumstances of her birth, fortune, and accomplishments, in the first circles of fashion. Her face was one of those full of beauty and genius. Her large blue eye beamed a divine radiance on every thing of taste and virtue. Her form was tall and commanding, and every grace gave ease, dignity and loveliness, to her person. She once had something of that sweet fulness so charming in an English lady, but the climate and her course of life had reduced her form to something so airy, that at times she seemed almost a being of another world. In the moments when she was the most thoughtful and abstract, there was a composure and serenity about her which at once overawed the proud and ambitious votaries of fashion. The charms of the world had done their influence and passed away. In the lovely and romantic nights of that climate she was in, when exhilerated by a seabreeze, she walked the quarter deck, looking at all things around her with overflowing tenderness, and at the heavens above with ecstacy. The summer skies in all countries are lovely, but near "Araby the blest," the stars seem lit up with new glory. She viewed them as kindred existences, favored by a proximity to Deity; as fields of light, so far off, and yet so near, by the power of mind, and still stronger power of devotion. Religion has the effect of giving to the soul something of the image of his Maker, of annihilating distances, and of making a conquest over time. The enemy of human life was still going on with his power, and quickening the pulse of her beating heart, and wasting the vital flame. She had loved her husband with all the ardor of a pure affection, and had left kindred and home to follow his fortunes in the East, and his death was felt by her as a shock from which she should never recover, and she hardly wished to live. Sometimes the thought of leaving her children was painful indeed, and the tear was now and then seen in her eye; but it was only for a moment—then all was serene.

As the quarter-gunner had been recommended to her as a faithful and affectionate fellow, she suffered her boys, one of six, and the other of eight years of age, to be often with the honest tar, and she always treated him as a friend. The boys were delighted with all the ships, and other playthings Jones made for them. And Lady Jane showed how much she was pleased with all this, by making many inquiries of him of the use of this and that part of the little ship for the boys to play with. The little fellows could hardly be persuaded to leave their good friend for a moment. Jones had an ill turn, and was quite indisposed in his hammock, when Lady Arrowsmith brought him medicines and cordials, and gave them to him with her own hand. The big tear would trickle down the sun-burnt cheek of the hardy sailor, when he saw a high-born lady so attentive to him who had known but little of the kindness of his fellow men, but had always been ready to bestow his best exertions upon others. The little boys would wipe his face, and tell him that he would soon be able to play with them, and Bill really began to feel that he was of some importance in this world.

Lady Arrowsmith grew weaker every day, and more etherial as the hour of dissolution approached. At times she would call the chaplain of the Arethusa to come and read the church service to her. He always obeyed her summons, but at the same time seemed under great restraint, and hastened away as soon as the reading was at an end. The chaplain, the Rev. Edward Temberton, was a scholar and a gentleman, and also much a man of the world. He had taken orders to please his friends, for his person and his elocution were fine, and from these, united to great patronage, his success was viewed as certain. He was not a bad man, but he loved the world better than his profession, and was much more at ease in a ball room than at a death bed. He knew nothing of that warmth and happiness which attend the good man breaking the bread of life to hungry souls. Pemberton had known Lady Jane in India, for he had met her in the circles of taste and fashion, and he felt that respect for her character which her conduct had inspired among his associates; but when she came to request him to join her in devotion, he felt himself in the presence of one so much superior to himself in the sight of heaven, that he could not give the consolations of religion, but shrunk from the interview like one who had himself felt but little of the divine influences of the gospel. Lady Jane saw at a grance the emotions of his generous heart, and without one particle of vanity or enthusiastic fervor, she wished to teach him how a Christian should die—for she was every hour strengthened in her presentiment that she should never reach the shores of her happy country, nor again visit her delightful home, from which she had been so long an exile. She often in the sweetest manner conversed with the chaplain upon disputed points of divinty; not that she thought them of any vital importance, but simply to bring him out, and make him at ease with himself: for he was well read in controversal divinity and ecclesiastical history; and with great adroitness and indescribable sweetness she turned to the lovelier features of the divine precepts, and taught him in turn to extract the spirit of religion from its defences.—The chaplain had been in schools, and had contended with fine debaters on disputed points, but he had never seen the effects of faith on the affections, nor been taught to feel that spirit of religion which sparkles in the eye of hope, and strengthens the mind it illumes. The uneasiness which the reverend gentleman at first discovered passed away, and he was as desirous of these religious conferences, as he was before anxious to avoid them. His whole conduct was changed; he left the table at which he was formerly disposed to linger as long as any one of his companions, as soon as the cloth was removed, and never again joined the merry song or wild tale, as he had been in the habit of doing before his acquaintance with Lady Jane.—The influence of amenity and virtue are great in every walk of life, and the sailors themselves never uttered an oath before the *good lady*, as they called her, nor ever discovered a disposition to indulge in any boisterous or rude jests which sailors are in the habit of. Bill Jones would listen for hours to hear Lady Jane instruct her children, or sing hymns of comfort and consolation. Bill would hug the little urchins in his care, and tell them how good a mother they had; but the little fellows could not fully understand why their mother talked to them so much about their conduct when she should leave them, and they would be in the care of strangers.

On a very fine evening, after a day of more than common heat, Lady Jane called Capt. Dalrymple, and requested the honor of a conversation with him. I am soon to leave you, Captain Dalrymple, said Lady Jane. "I am well acquainted with your character, and I know that you will do whatever I ask of you, if it be reasonable and proper." The captain bowed and was much affected; she proceeded in a calm tone: "I know that I am soon to die; my time is nearly come—but I am prepared for the event. It is indeed hard to leave my infant children, but I must not repine at the will of heaven; in truth, that agony is past. In that trunk my women will find my shroud, and it is my request that you bury me in the deep, and not attempt to convey my body to England. It would, perhaps, seem to many, that I ought to prefer to rest in the sepulchre of my ancestors than to choose my grave in the ocean. The deep will give up its dead; the ocean has no terrors for me. I make this request, not to show any hardihood or indifference; but I think such an example, if it has its proper influence, might take away some of that dread women have to a voyage. The chance of finding a grave in toe deep ocean, often making up no small part of their terror at embarking on a voyage. In the eye of philosophy it can make no difference where the dissolution of nature is effected; in the view of religion it is of less consequence. The believer goes down to the chambers of death in the glorous hopes of a resurrection to life eternal. I entreat you to suffer Jones the faithful friend of my little children, to be with them after he reaches England, as long as he wishes to stay with them. I have recommended him to my family, and provided for him in my will." Capt. Dalrymple was quite overcome, and stammered out his hopes that she would get well soon, but promised, if she should not, to do all she required. She cast on him a heavenly smile, but again said all hopes of life were over with her. Several times after this she came on deck to gaze upon the heavens, and to watch the motions of those bodies of light which are full of inspiration to a mind made up soon to wander among them, and leave all things beneath the sun. For several evenings as she retired, she caressed her children as if it were her last opportunity. The chaplain now visited her to learn lessons of wisdom and resignation, and began to feel a delight in discoursing upon the believer's hopes. He was with her often, and the last time he lingered longer than at any previous visit. She was recounting to him a dream which was so distinctly fixed on her mind, that it seemed like reality. She said that it did not seem a dream; it could not be a dream; and yet it could be nothing but a dream. It was of heaven, and joys of the blest, and the songs of angels. The stars were under her feet, and over head was the glory of her Maker and her Saviour. The world she had left was seen also, far, very far below her, and all the busy beings were as insects on the wing, crossing each other for a moment, and then sinking down to the dust. As she went on her countenance seemed to shine, as it were, with the glories of a transfiguration. She paused for breath—and the pause was eternal. The chaplain listened with painful anxiety. No sound was uttered—her pure spirit had passed away. The smile was still on her lips, and more than mortal loveliness still in every feature. The alabaster brow, the pencilled eye lash, and all the charms the painter ever gave, could not reach the heaven of her face, as she appeared at that moment.

As the fact of her death was made known on board the ship, there was one general burst of grief, and all night nothing could be heard but the moans of the ship's crew, so much was she loved by all of them, and the sound of the carpenter's hammer, as he drove a nail into her coffin, which made the interval more solemn and impressive. At the going down of the next day's sun all were prepared for the funeral ceremonies. A strong box, or rather an oak sarcophagus, was made in such a manner as to contain the body, with several large cannon balls to sink the body into the sea within its narrow house. The armourer had prepared a silver plate, with the name and age of the deceased; for the sailors, who are naturally superstitious, thought that she, a saint in heaven, knew what they were doing, or at any rate, it eased their hearts a little to look at this rich plate themselves. All hands were called to attend the burial service. The Episcopalian form is impressive when read with feeling, and devotion. Jones and the two children were sobbing by the side of the chaplain, and when the service was ended, Capt. Dalrymple gave a sign to the boatswain to launch the coffin, was resting on an inclined plank, into the sea—but not a man could stretch forth his hand for the purpose—all shrunk from the deed. They could not throw a woman into the sea. The captain saw the agonies of an affectionate superstition struggling in their breasts, and he would not be cruel to these good fellows, in any way; and he moved forward and slid the coffin to the side of the ship; and as it plunged into the water, one cry of bitterness and distress arose from the bottom of every breast. The ship's band had struck up a dirge which moaned over the waters as the coffin disappeared. The chaplain fainted and was carried to the state room, and Jones stood looking into water, with both boys hiding their heads in his jacket, and inquiring if mother would never come back again to see them, while he was attempting in the midst of sobs and sighs to soothe them by saying that the sea was no worse for a grave than the land. So passed away the mortal reains of one of the most accomplished, and lovely, and virtuous women. He who made his bed in the grave, and slumbered among the dead, can give the charms of Paradise to briny waves and to ocean cells—and can turn the iron mace of the monster death to a sceptre of everlasting hope.

REVOLUTIONARY REMINISCENCE.

To the edior of the Baltimore Patriot—

Sir—In the Biography of the venerable Chrales Carroll, of Carrollton, taken from the Salem Register of 20th September, and published in your paper of the 24th, wherein is pourtrayed his just and eminent services from the commencement to the termination of our Revolutionary contest, and whose subsequent and distinguished course has rendered him a blessing to his country, and placed him in rank and estimation not to be surpassed by the renowned sages of the world: he stands now the beloved friend and father of the American people, loaded with honor, age, and goodness of heart. There is, however, one circumstance connected with the burning of the tea at Annapolis that should not be forgotten, and in which a highly respected and valued friend of Mr. Carroll participated. The late Dr. Chas. Alexander Warfield, of Anne Arnudel county, who but a short time before had obtained professional honors in the University of Pennsylvania, and had been appointed Major of Battalion, upon hearing of the arrival of the brig *"Peggy Stewart"* at Annapolis loaded with tea, and which vessel belonged to Mr Anthony Stewart (a Scotch merchant) put himself at the head of the *"Whig Club"* of which he was a distinguished member, and marched to Annapolis with a determination to burn vessel and cargo. When this party arrived opposite the State-House, the late Judge Chase met them and harrangued them, (he had been employed as a Lawyer by Mr. Stewart,) Dr. Warfield finding that he was likely to make some impression upon the minds of his company, interrupted him by observing, that Chase had by former patriotic speeches made to the *"Whig Club,"* inflamed the whole county, and now wished to get off by his own light; and pronounced it submission or cowardice in any member of the Club to stop short of their object; and called upon the men to follow him, that he would himself set fire to the vessel and cargo; but it is stated upon the best authority that the Doctor carried in his hand the chunk of fire in company with Stewart whom he made to kindle it. When the party first entered the city and was passing on, they met Stewart, who was bold in opposition, and threatened them with the vengeance of his King and Government, but his threats seemed only to increase their determination, they erected a gallows direct in front of his house, by way of intimidation, then gave him his choice, either to swing by the halter, or go with them on board and put fire to his own vessel; he cho e the latter, and in a few moments the whole cargo with ship's tackle and apparel were in flames; shortly after this Mr. Stewart left the country. This act decided the course Maryland was to pursue, and had an extensive influence upon public opinion. The writer of this was in company with Judge Chase and Dr. Warfield a few years before their death, and heard them conversing upon the above subject. When Mr. Chase remarked in a jocular manner: *"If we had not succeeded Doctor, in the Revolutionary, contest, both of us would have been hung: You for burning the ship load of tea, and I for declaring I owed no allegiance to the King, and signing the Declaration of Independence!"* There were other movements and occurrences attending this early expression of a Revolutionary spirit. Our departed friend but a short time before he marched to the city of Annapolis to fire the tea, was parading his battalion in Anne Arundel county, in the vicinity of Mr. Carrol's residence, when he took upon himself the privilege of printing some labels with the following inscription: *"Liberty and Independence, or death in pursuit of it,"*—and placed one on the hat of each man in his company; many of the older neighbors who were present were struck with astonishment, and endeavored to persuade him to have them taken down; for the idea of Independence at that time had entered the mind of but few men. The venerable Mr. Carroll the elder, and father to the present Patriarch, rode up to the father of Dr. Charles Alexander Warfield and exclaimed, *"my God, Mr. Warfield, what does your son Charles mean, does he know that he has committed treason against his King, and may be prosecuted for a rebel?"* The father replied with much animation and patriotism, we acknowledge no King, the King is a traitor to us, and a period has arrived when we must either tamely submit to be slaves, or struggle gloriously for *"Liberty and Independence."* The King has become our enemy and we must be his; my son Charles knows what he is about—*"Liberty and Independence or death in pursuit of it"* is his motto, it is mine, and soon must be the sentiment of every man in our country." The mighty word, *"Treason against the King,"* sounded from one end of the battalion line to the other, and in a few moments not a label was to be seen in the hats of any of the men, except Dr. Warfield and a Mr. James Conner, late of Baltimore county, who were too stern and undaunted to be intimidated by words, and they wore their labels to their homes. Thus those venerable patriots moved alternately between hope and fear, until they accomplished the great object of their labors.

"Requisecat in Peace."

The Toll of an Ass.—When the late Lord Kaimes went to Aberdeen, as a judge upon the circuit, he took up his quarters at a good tavern; and being fatigued and pensive after dinner, he inquired of the landlord if there were any learned men in the neighborhood who could favor him with his company over a glass of wine. The Landlord answered, that the professor of mathematics lived close by; and the Lord of Session sent his compliments. The professor was not only eminent in science, but of various and lively conversation, though he had the defect of La Fontaine and Thomson, both great poets—that of a stupid and dull appearance before it became enlivened by wine or company. After a respectful bow, he took his seat, and looked at the fire, quite immersed in some problem he had left. Two glasses of wine were filled and drank in complete silence. Lord Kaimes, to begin the conversation, said, "I have just passed your new bridge that is wholly constructed of white granite. What may have been the cost?" "Can't say," was the dry answer of the mathematician, who still looked at the fire. My lord, surprised and piqued, said, "I saw a board put up of all the tolls to be paid by carriages and animals; will you be so good as to inform me what is the toll of an ass?" The professor, as if awakening from a dream, quickly retorted—"I do not pretend to know; but when your lordship repasses, the toll gatherer cannot fail to inform you." Our learned judge starting up, and, taking him by the hand, exclaimed, "You are my man!" and they began a long and animated conversation.

New Lit. Gaz.

Power.—I do not look upon power as a thing to be envied by any wise or good man. Power in itself—mere power—is any thing rather than either (I fear) a friend to virtue, or a test of merit. It is enjoyed by right of birth; it is inherited by bloated despots; it is purchased, through blood and slaughter, by ferocious warriros and pestilential conquerors; it is held by the tenure of the very defects that reduce men lower than their kind; by the miserable inmates of an eastern seraglio: but power to be of use to mankind—the power of doing good to our country—the opportunity of scattering blessings over the land of our birth or of our adoption—the power to enable you to root out ignorance, to diffuse the lights of knowledge, to break the chains of enslaved men, of whatever colour, of whatever sect they may be—power to benefit our land, and to illustrate our country, and to amend our race—that is a power which a man, which an angel might stoop from his height to take up.

Mr. Brougham.

Longevity.—Old Arthur Wall of Wake Forest, of whom some notice was published two years ago, in the Registhr, completed the hundred and ninth year of his age, on the 15th ult. A few days ago, he walked three miles, but said he was somewhat fatigued and thought he discovered by it, that old age was creeping upon him.

Raleigh Reg.